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Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVIII

TO SAVE THE YOUNG CHILDREN

(By Margaret Squires)

The death of Peggy has made me feel like crying out, "Oh God, help me shout: Make war! Make war on disease!"

In all the world there are ever two forces. "Against every force," physics teaches us, "there is an equal and opposite force." In life—physical, mental and moral, there are these same two forces—heat and cold, good and bad, life and death. God and Satan.

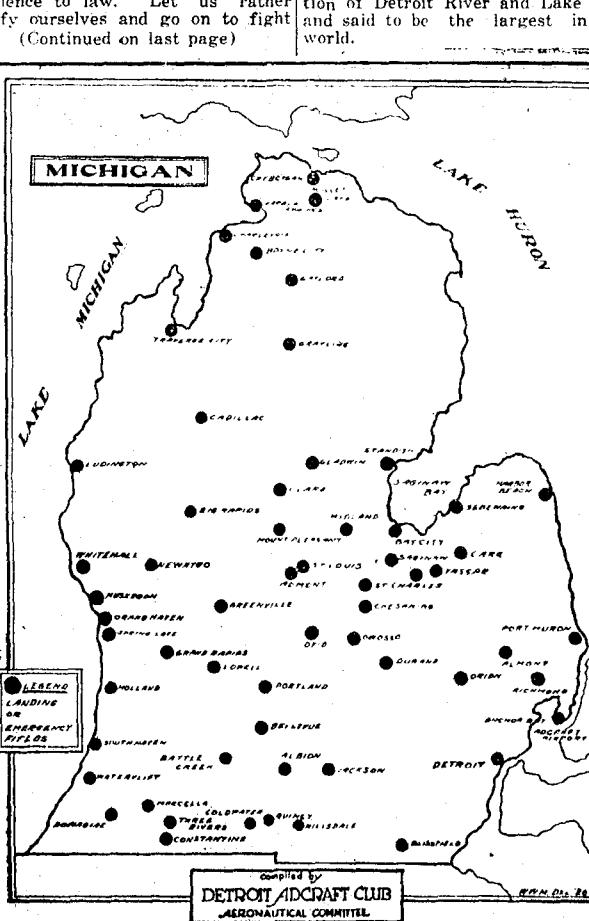
Years ago people believed (in some lands they still do) that disease was possession of the devil. One of our educators says they are not so far wrong, for though not an actual occupation by a spirit, it is the work of the devil. We now know better than to try to drive him out by incantations. We can do it only by obedience to God's laws. So, and so only can the good win. All disease is evil and all evil is disease. The mental, moral and physical are one and act and react on one another.

Out of every epidemic Grayling has paid toll of one little life if not more. It was not your child, but it might have been; it may be next time. If you all could stand beside the parents and see their grief and see the beautiful little life go out as I have stood, and know as I know, that all this is unnecessary, you would fight. That is why I left private duty and bedside care; because fighting then is often too late to save the health and even the life sometimes, and went to health work, to prevent. After the disease is contracted part of the battle is lost. After a complication sets in damage is done. After the intestinal complication set in I knew that probably Peggy would never again be the same rosy-cheeked child. Every disease does some damage even though it is imperceptible at the time. Peggy was as near a perfect specimen as a child could be. Glancing over all my children I can recall others everywhere whose parents will say they too are perfect specimens. Parents, it might have been that precious child of yours!

The first year I was here Blanche Johnson was sacrificed to scarlet fever; last year Walter Kellogg to diphtheria; last summer two or three little toots to fly-carried dysentery, and Agatha Malloy to fly-carried typhoid. We nearly lost one to whooping cough. Out of my family of a thousand children here I would miss as many next fall as among the three thousand in a similar period before, so even if disease is usually light here the death toll is just as great and that is not all; the lost time and lost efficiency in school are largely due to this. Lost school days, lost efficiency, tendency to sickness and poverty cannot be measured. There is no such thing as a lazy person but physical illness or defect brings always a lessened ability.

Every physical defect is a handicap and loss in dollars and cents to the individual and to the whole community. The best way to cut the poverty and save your taxes is to obey the health laws now. If you do not know them, you can learn them. Ignorance will not excuse you from the penalty even as much as it does in civil law.

You may blame the doctor or the care the child had, but even though there is blame there, we are never sure that what was done helped or hindered the recovery, but we do know that every child should be protected from the disease. You have here two of the best doctors, the medical schools can give you. We all may make mistakes, but it is no mistake to keep disease and children apart as much as it is possible to do so. Every year added to the child's life adds so much fighting ability to meet disease when it comes. There are always slips on everyone's part sometimes, but let us learn by those slips. Let us waste no time in discussing the past except to find our mistakes and weak points in law or obedience to law. Let us rather fortify ourselves and go on to fight



GAVE LIFE-SAVING TALKS AND DEMONSTRATIONS

On Monday, Mr. Morrow from the Red Cross was at the lake demonstrating the method of life saving, how to rescue those who were about to drown, how to prevent drowning one's self and how to resuscitate one who was drowned. He said it is not a cramp that drowning one, but fear. If one keeps his head and has courage he cannot drown except from exhaustion. Most drowning is from fear he said. Fear weakens.

He demonstrated how to take care of a person who had just been rescued and what to do first and how to direct others to assist, and what not to do; how to break the hold a drowning person gets on his rescuer and how to prevent his strangling his rescuer; how to break the hold of two who were clinging to each other and drowning, and so save one, also how sometimes both could be saved. He said it was not merely strength and courage that was needed but knowledge and a cool head, and that it really required very little strength.

Mr. Morrow also talked to the men at the factories about prevention of accidents, telling them that accidents are expensive for themselves and their employers.

There was a good crowd at the lake Monday and a lesser but not less interested group Tuesday. Both days were so cold that very little was done in the water. To be able to resuscitate a drowned person or who has been suffocated for any reason it is necessary to watch the operations more than once and then to practice it oneself.

The Grayling home hygiene class of last winter will meet in front of Mrs. E. Kraus's cottage and practice what Mr. Morrow has shown us, on Thursday at 3:00 p.m.

COMMANDER BYRD FLIES TO SESQUI EXPOSITION

Lieutenant Commander Richard E. Byrd, of world-wide fame as the first to fly over the North Pole, was the guest of honor at a dinner given by Mayor Kendrick recently in the Russian Pavilion, at the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, Philadelphia.

The intrepid flyer piloted his famous Fokker from Mitchell Field, N.Y., to the League Island Navy Yard Aviation Field, in Philadelphia, after which the history-making plane was placed on exhibition at the Sesqui.

A special section was reserved for Lieutenant Byrd and the official party, but the balance of the pavilion was opened to the visitors who desired to witness the welcome given the daring bird-man.

RAYLING SELECTED FOR AIR WAY FIELD

Grayling is one of more than 60 cities and towns in lower Michigan that are co-operating to form a network of airways over the state. The work has been undertaken by the Aircraft club of Detroit, a community service organization, thereby making Michigan the first state in the Union to develop its aviation resources as a whole.

The cities shown on the accompanying map have indicated their desire to establish landing fields in their respective communities. An itinerary will be made later and representatives will be sent to each city to help lay closed.

Lt. D. R. Goodrich, U. S. Army Air Service, is supervising this work, and all fields will conform to the uniform standard set by the government. Wherever and whenever possible Lt. Goodrich will make his visit by airplane.

The first model airport to be laid out under the auspices of the Aircraft club is located on Anchor Bay Beach on the shores of Lake St. Clair. It will be known as the Colony Airport, and among its features will be an 8,000,000 candle-power light for night landing, and a harbor for anchorage of seaplanes.

Other leading fields of Michigan are the Ford Airport at Dearborn and Elkhorn Airport, now under construction on Grosse Isle, at the junction of Detroit River and Lake Erie, and said to be the largest in the world.

(Continued on last page)

It may have been Abd-el-Krim's wives who induced him to surrender. They wanted to quit the desert and go to town.—Dallas News.

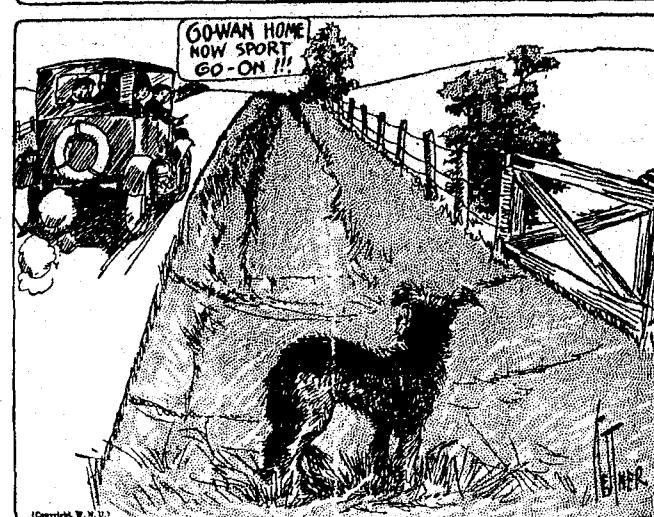
Sale Prices While They Last 500 Geraniums

Red and Pink--
Good Strong Plants
20c Each
\$2.00 per doz. Without pots

Grayling Greenhouses

R. PETERSEN, Prop. PHONE 444

Dog Days



INGRAM AND ROHL GET PRISON TERMS

ENTER PLEAS OF GUILTY OF ARSON

Frank Truman Ingram and Peter Rohl, charged with having burned the home of the former for the purpose of defrauding the insurance company, entered pleas of guilty in Circuit Court Tuesday afternoon. Ingram was sentenced by Judge Smith to from one to ten years in Ionia prison, with the recommendation of two years.

Ingram pleaded with the Judge to give him another chance, promising to be a good citizen. Rohl appeared pretty cocky and seemed to sneer at the timidity of his pal, and took his sentence, together with a stern reprimand by the Judge, who recognized him as a former victim of his court. He told Rohl that his sentence would be from four to ten years in Jackson prison with the recommendation of five years.

There had been no jury drawn for this term of court, which is usual for the July term. Robert Jackson, charged with malicious poisoning of cattle, failed to appear for arraignment, and was excused after the explanation of the prosecuting attorney, when he stated that the Justice had informed Jackson there would be no jury drawn for this term and that he would have to be tried in the October term, supposing, of course, that Jackson would appear just the same, at the July term. His bonds of \$1,000 were continued in force until the October term.

The civil case of Hans Niederer vs. A. M. Atkinson for trespass on the case was continued.

A decree was granted to Evaline Bala for divorce vs. Delbert Bala.

The injunction case of Salling Han-

son Company vs. the Village of Grayling was dismissed.

Citizenship papers were granted Henry Denewett and Sarah E. McCracken.

Sheriff Bobemoyer, accompanied by Deputy Frank May, took Ingram and Rohl to Ionia and Jackson prisons, respectively by auto, leaving Wednesday morning.

LITTLE DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. HUSTED DIES

Margaret Jane, better known as Little Peggie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Husted passed away at Mercy hospital, Friday, July 9, at four o'clock, from complications following the measles. The Death Angel crept into the home so quietly and swiftly that the little spirit had taken its flight before either physicians or parents had realized the serious condition she was in.

Margaret Jane was born at Lovells, Michigan, November 1st, 1920, and was the idol of the home and the grief of the stricken parents cannot be described. Her bright eyes, rosy cheeks and winsome ways had endeared her to all her relatives and friends, and her death leaves a vacancy in the home and hearts of all which can never be filled; and one can only bow in humble submission to him and say, "Dear Lord, Thy Will be done."

The remains were taken to West Branch to the home of Mr. Husted's parents. There the little body rested amid banks of flowers. Services were held at the home Sunday afternoon and the little body was laid to rest in Brookside cemetery. She leaves to mourn her going, a loving father, mother, sister and brother, many relatives and a host of friends.

Dear Margaret Jane or "Peggie," perhaps, sometime we'll know why you so soon were taken. From those who loved you so.

THE BABY'S SECOND SUMMER

The second summer! How anxious a time for the inexperienced mother, especially if she has listened to her mother and her mother's mother more than she has to her doctor. "The second summer," she has been told, "is a crucial period in the baby's life." Hence she watches changes in the weather, with exaggerated anxiety, watching for any indication on the part of Sir Baby of cold or fever, or bowel disturbance. She is wise to watch these latter things for the second summer is crucial but not for the reason that she thinks.

Teething is likely to be in progress then, and at best, teething is likely to be an uncomfortable process, at least most older folks find it so when they cut their wisdom teeth. However, teeth are not responsible for half of the ills ascribed to them.

Most of the difficulty that appears during the second summer is caused by unwise feeding. Sometimes mother, fearful of changing the baby's diet, continue breast feeding long after their milk ceases to contain any appreciable amount of nourishment. Most doctors agree that breast feeding should not occur after the baby is 10 months old. The change from breast feeding should be made gradually.

The greatest danger for the baby in the change from the exclusively milk diet is the danger of over feeding. The new diet should be regulated by a physician and by discretion. One young mother whose doctor had said the baby might have coddled egg found that the baby liked it and kept on feeding coddled eggs until on the very first occasion on which that baby had ever had solid food in its life, it had eaten two whole eggs. Of course the baby screamed all night and equally of course it refused for a long time thereafter to have anything to do with coddled egg.

The best prescription to follow during the baby's second summer is to feed regularly, be careful not to overfeed, keep the baby comfortably unclothed, and follow the doctor's advice.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 28

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, July 18, 1901
Monday, 95 degrees, Tuesday 98 degrees.

Last Sunday the mercury registered 95 in the shade.

The smoke stack is up on the new mill, and we are watching for smoke.

Miss Eva Woodburn has returned from the Ferris school at Big Rapids.

Sheriff Owen is attending the convention of sheriffs and police at Muskegon this week.

Mrs. H. Trumley returned from Lewiston Friday, accompanied by her grandson, Master Earl Dickey.

Samuel Phelps, Jr., has assumed the position of baggage master at the M. C. depot.

George Larson, who served through the Cuban war in the 35th Mich. Inf., has re-enlisted in the regular service, and left Monday for Rhode Island, to be assigned to duty. He will enter the artillery branch. His friends wish him good luck and safe return.

It is a conundrum how our band can get music out of the red hot air of these days without melting their horns, but they do it. The concert from the band stand Monday evening was delightful, and the sweet airs given out almost made one forget the terrific heat.

Henry Ward is laying plans to boom Frederic. The estate managers are getting ready to operate the railroad from Frederic to East Jordan, South Arm and Charlevoix, and will soon have a daily passenger train running.

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Mr. Jonas Metcalf returned from the hospital at Ann Arbor last Saturday much improved in health, which it is hoped will be permanent.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanna of Beaver Creek, Sunday, July 14, a son and a daughter. Grandpa John is reported as doing well under the circumstances.

Whorterberries are coming into the market freely, but they are not so plentiful as anticipated. The late cold.

CAN WE STAND THE PRESSURE OF PROSPERITY

Money in the average man's pocket burns its way out. Prosperity too often brings discontent.

As with the individual, so it is with states and nations. People will struggle against adversity, and be drawn closer together by hardships. But when the necessity for self-preservation is removed, dissatisfaction, envy, jealousy and agitation creep in.

This is the greatest danger our country faces today. We have had more money than the necessities of life required.

The "cure-all doctor" with his calendar of steaming political political offers us a remedy for our real or imaginary problems. Like the magician who can produce a bowl of gold fish out of a silk hat, he offers us laws to help this class or that class, at the expense of another class. But when the curtain goes down on his act, he has our tax money, and we have had the pleasure of seeing him do his political tricks.

Our country is ripe for the "cure-all doctors." They can show us what is wrong with our present prosperity, and how by adopting their courses of

treatment we can put two dollars in our pocket where we now have one, and better yet, make "the other fellow" pay the bill.

We should be thankful for the prosperity which is now ours. The dog with the bone that saw his shadow in the water tried to grab the bone of the other dog, and lost the one he had.

We not only have a bone but a good juicy steak in our teeth today. Our banks are full of money, our workmen are the highest paid on earth, most of our farm crops are bringing good prices, transportation is above normal, building is at record figures, power development has broken all records, our homes are filled with electric lights, telephones, radios, automobiles and every modern convenience under the sun.

As a nation, we can stand prosperity, or will we allow ourselves to be duped by the "cure-alls" who would offer visionary theories in trade for proven advantages which we now enjoy?

It seems that the New York Democrats are again going to have to call on Al Smith to go in as a pinch hitter in the governorship contest.



The Door to Happiness

is the entrance to a home built with quality lumber. By giving exceptional service and the best in quality at reasonable prices, we are building a business that we are proud of. If you contemplate building, let us show you "the door to happiness."

T. W. HANSON

Wholesale LUMBER Retail

Phone 622

Grayling, Mich.

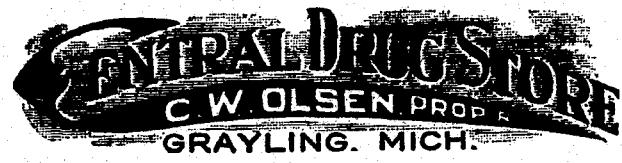
MUTT and JEFF

Have joined the Health Squad in the Fly and Mosquito war. Why don't you? We sell

Fly Doom
Flit
Fly Tox
and other good Insecticides.

Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1



CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year	\$2.50

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1926

WORLD TRAVELERS SUCCUMB TO LURE OF AUSSABLE RIVER

(Bay City Times Tribune) Last week three men who have a large part in the affairs of the knit goods world, were guests of a Bay Cityan who took them to the AuSable

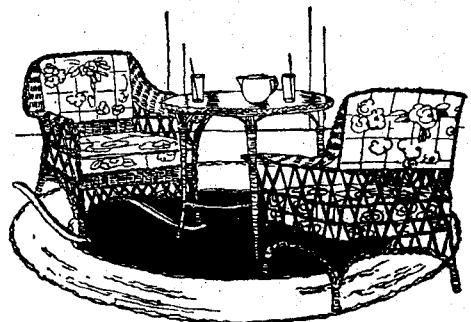
The party drove to the Bay City club, had their meals at Stephan's, fished to their heart's content—and the fish were biting, too, were impromptu guests at a birthday party and like all other men who love the out-of-doors, felt the irresistible charm

of Michigan's famous stream. Included in the party were George Hamlin, head of the Viscos Co., of New York, the largest makers of Rayon in the world, A. J. Farber of Cleveland, head of one of the largest American manufacturing companies manufacturing outer-wear knit goods, and E. A. Wolff of Detroit. None had ever before visited the AuSable. All are wide travelers, Mr. Hamlin, who is an Englishman, spending several months each year in pleasure travel and being a globe trotter who has missed few of the attractive spots in his travels, while Mr. Farber is not far behind him in his travel mileage.

Just how hard the AuSable "got them" is shown by the fact that while on the river the three entered into an agreement to meet there hereafter every year in June, during their lives, and the agreement was backed up by a \$1,000 forfeit.

But, pshaw! these three are only three more added to the hundreds who haven't been able to resist the lure of the AuSable for year after year ever since their first visit.

Enjoy Summer Weather



You surely will enjoy the summer days if you have one or two pieces of this delightfully cool Reed Furniture in which to lounge and rest.

Your choice of several designs.

Sorenson Bros.

HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE

PHONE 79

Bargains In Used Autos

NOW is the time to pick up a good used car at a reasonable price. Come in and look over the following list:

Ford Tudor
Ford Touring
Nash Four Touring
Nash Six Touring
Nash Six Touring, Glassmobile Top
Nash Victoria Coupe
Nash Roadster
Ford Truck, with Balsh ignition
starter, water pump, metal cab, factory made platform, irons, metal pockets, Jumbo transmission. All in A.1 condition.

T. E. Douglas

Nash Agency

Phone 1801

LOCAL NEWS

Sheriff J. E. Rehnenmeyer was in Bay City Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradley and family spent Sunday in Wolverine. New Victor records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Earl Gifford of Hornell, N. Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Neal Monday and Tuesday.

Ernest Hoesli, who is employed in Pontiac, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hoesli.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan Anderson and family of Kalkaska spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Entsminger of this city.

Mrs. Mary Turner is enjoying a visit from her son, Charles Howell, of Chicago who arrived in Grayling the fore part of July.

Mrs. John Huber returned Sunday morning from a several days visit with her parents in Detroit.

Miss Mildred Johnson of Grand Rapids visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. Sorenson and family over the week end.

A daughter, who will be known as Margaret Jean, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Defrain, Wednesday, July 7.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Yost and nephew, James Martin were callers at the C. C. Fink farm in Maple Forest Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey of Roscommon visited Mr. and Mrs. George Entsminger the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cook left Sunday for their home in Detroit after having spent the week at Lake Michigan.

Carlyle Barber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barber, is spending a few days with his grandparents at Van Wert.

Alex Kochanowsky of Detroit is spending the summer visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waldron.

Mrs. Getta Fischer returned Tuesday night after a few days vacation visiting her father, James H. Grover at St. Helen.

James Martin of Royal Oak is visiting his aunts and uncles, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Yost and Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Schoonover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Schoonover and daughter Miss Pauline, Misses Blanche Goodale and Emma Sorenson motored to Mt. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Strope and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strope of Detroit have arrived at their cottage at Lake Margrethe for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Alvin Goff and children are enjoying a motor and vacation trip in the southern part of the state visiting in Flint and Detroit.

James Sorenson, who has been seriously ill at his home is able to be out and around again, although he has not returned to his duties at the store, but recently completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven and family had as their guests last week, Mrs. McNeven's sister, Mrs. P. D. Miller and sons, Lloyd and Ralph of Petoskey.

Archie Collier returned to his home in Pinconning Saturday after a pleasant visit at the homes of his sister, Mrs. David Montour and Mrs. Henry Bousson.

Mrs. John Zeder and son Jack are spending the month of July at Mackinaw Island, in company with Mrs. William R. Neal and sons, Irving and Billy of Bay City.

Mrs. Nina Tope underwent an operation for the removal of her appendix Thursday morning of last week at Mercy hospital. She is reported as getting along nicely.

Miss Beverly Hope Schaeible, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schaeible of the military reservation won the prize in the Charleston contest at the Gorman-Ford Company show last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Welsh and family are entertaining Mrs. Allen Jackson and sons, Robert and Harry of Saginaw at their summer home at Lake Margrethe. Mr. Jackson will be here to spend the week end.

Mrs. Wm. Aberle has been spending several days in Bay City, where she followed her profession of nursing for several years, after graduating from Grayling Mercy Hospital. She returned home yesterday.

Earl Wood of Bay City, who has been in Canada for several weeks, spent the week end in Grayling visiting Mrs. Wood, who is spending the summer at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Campbell and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cooper and the Misses Mayme Smith and Trix Lamb, all of Mt. Pleasant were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson.

Miss Betty Richardson, who attends St. Joseph's academy at Adrian is here to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. James Husted. Miss Richardson came to attend the funeral of little Miss Margaret Jane Husted.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Quigley and niece, Miss Lura Ensign left the latter part of last week for Flint and visited relatives and friends for several days. Mrs. Frank Sales supplied at the Connine grocery during Mr. Quigley's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Herrick and son Gerald left by auto Wednesday for Holly in Oakland county to visit the former's brother, Charles Herrick and family. Mrs. Charles Herrick will be remembered as Miss Gladys Hadley, a former piano instructor in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown and Mrs. Loy Cameron and son Robert left Tuesday for East Jordan to visit Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Strehl and family. Miss Bernice Lester returned Monday night to her home in Harbor Beach after spending a couple of weeks here, the guest of Miss Vella Hermann. Miss Lester and Miss Hermann have taught in the same school the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woodson Jr. motored to Detroit Thursday.

If you want a real honest-to-goodness plumbing job see Cramer. 7-15-2

Miss Madeline Cliff of Detroit is a guest of Miss Jean Murray at the Murray Lodge.

Mrs. Alonzo Heath is attending Ferris Institute, taking a summer course in pedagogy.

Mrs. Zilda Bovin has returned to Bay City after a short visit at the home of Paul LaBrash.

Mr. and Mrs. Jappe F. Smith are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Congdon and son Gerald of Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilbur and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Newell motored to Mackinaw Sunday.

The golf course will soon be ready for playing. We have a good line of clubs and balls. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Marius Hanson, Miss Hanson and Mrs. Herbert Wolff drove to Petoskey Thursday to spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Speck have as their guests for a few days, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richardson of Gary, Ind.

Alfred Harmon of Oxford bought a car load of cattle at Kalkaska the first of the week that were loaded out at Grayling.

Mrs. H. A. Bauman, Mrs. Sidney Graham and Mrs. Herbert Wolff accompanied Mrs. Esbern Hanson to Petoskey Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Conaway of Cincinnati are spending a few days in Grayling enjoying an outing and fishing on the lakes and rivers.

Mary Jane and Gwendolyn Helen Wendt of Bay City are here to spend the summer with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilbur.

The Wheeler Amusement Company have arranged to operate their merry-go-round here all next week. They will occupy the lot next to the Jappi Smith filling station.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Darveau have as their little guest, Miss Jean Thorne of Alpena. Clifford Thorne, who had been visiting at the Darveau home, returned Tuesday to his home in Alpena.

Mrs. Ralph Hollowell and children, accompanied by her father, James Hanson and sister, Miss Hester Hanson, all of Marquette, were in Grayling Wednesday on business and calling on friends.

Mrs. Denis Chabot and Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Chicago are spending the summer at the resorts in the vicinity of Grayling. At present they are enjoying a sojourn at Lake Margrethe.

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FREDERIC

Mr. and Mrs. Duna of Flint motored up to spend the night at Charles Cravens, returning the next day.

Charles Lowes, son of Clara Birch Lowes, of Racine, Wisconsin, came all alone to Saginaw where his friends met him and brought him up to spend the summer with his aunt, Mrs. George Hunter. He is only ten years old and is quite a hero in traveling.

Viola Hunter Keeley and children are up from Flint on their vacation.

Mrs. Earl Quick and children of Detroit are up for the hot season.

Mrs. Corydon Forbush, is making tri-weekly trips to Grayling for medical treatment for an infected bunion, which is improving.

Robert Hunter who has been working at Saginaw is taking a rest at home while his brother Francis is taking his outing.

Mrs. Ray Armstrong is here with her babies visiting during the hot weather.

The drought and hot weather has surely shortened the strawberry crop.

Charles Nash and family of Saginaw visited over Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. McCracken.

Harold Sheldon and wife were here over the Fourth visiting at her father's, Wm. Smith of Maple Forest. Their home is in Otsego.

Mr. Elliott of Traverse City, a huckleberry buyer is here waiting for the crop to mature.

Ray Brennan, wife and son of Detroit were here to spend Independence day. They were residents here some years ago.

Miss Emma Armstrong had her family all up from Saginaw to celebrate the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Crandall are entertaining his father of Standish, also Mrs. Crandall's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Deford, continuing their journey across the straits last Monday.

Miss Lola Craven is visiting in Flint this week.

Mrs. George Burkhardt and son Bernard Callahan and wife with Elizabeth called on old friends here last Sunday.

Mrs. Leeman entertained her husband and family, Mrs. Granger last Sunday.

Mrs. Merle Patterson is spending her vacation in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeler of Onaway came over to see her brother, Joe Dornaire and family.

Fred

BAREE

Son of Kazan

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Part wolf, part dog, when two months old Baree has his first meeting with an enemy, Papaya, the black bear. Fighting and the antagonists are suddenly plunged into a swollen creek.

CHAPTER II.—Badly buffeted, and half drowned, Baree is finally flung on the bank, but the water had carried off his sense of direction and he is lost, lost, lost. For many days his life is one of fear and distress. He finally wanders into a lonely glen of a half-breed, Pierrot Du Quene, and his daughter, Nepesee the Willow. Taking Baree for a wolf, Nepesee shoots and wounds him, but Baree recovers.

CHAPTER III.—The wolf blood in Baree becomes uppermost. He rapidly learns Nature's secrets, though he finds no comrades and is desperately lonely.

CHAPTER IV.—Following Wakayoo, the black bear, Baree subsists royally on the cache of meat in the bear's house. He comes again into Pierrot's trapping domain. Pierrot shoots Wakayoo.

Nepesee, insisting Baree is not a wolf, tries to capture him.

Baree is surely drawn to the girl, but cannot entirely overcome his dread of man.

CHAPTER V.—Bush McTaggart, factor at Lac Bain, Hudson's Bay company's post man of evil, has long coveted Nepesee, and to the consternation of Pierrot, he has no prospects with his suit. On his way to Pierrot, and despite McTaggart's efforts, Baree is in a trap and is struggling to get out. With the dog he comes to Pierrot's cabin.

CHAPTER VI.—Nepesee claims Baree as hers, but when the bounds indicated McTaggart, he is sure he has bitten her. Then, promising to give him a definite answer to his lovemaking, Nepesee lures McTaggart to the cabin. In the dead of night, McTaggart has by plunging him into the water at the same time taunting him for presuming to address her. Blood poisoning develops, and Baree is taken by Pierrot and Pierrot hasten to Lac Bain to secure medical treatment.

CHAPTER VII.—Nepesee has spent three winters at the mission, where she has learned to sew and get along without a cent. Her birthday, she fashions a costume which properly sets forth her really great beauty.

CHAPTER VIII.—Baree hears the Call of the Wild, and his wolf blood responds. He leaves Nepesee to find a mate, and runs with Pierrot. Baree pointed in the escape of a caribou they had been chasing in the expectation of a feast, the wolves turn on Baree. He escapes, but Pierrot is hit, and with the Wild Cat definitely extinguished.

CHAPTER IX.—Baree returns to Nepesee, who nurses him back to life. A fellow trapper, DeBar, visits Pierrot. He has a message from McTaggart ordering Pierrot to Lac Bain at once on business. Pierrot is suspicious, but goes. In his absence, McTaggart in the dead of night attacks Baree in his sleep, and is inhaled by the Wild Cat definitely extinguished.

CHAPTER X.—Baree returns to Nepesee, who nurses him back to life. A fellow trapper, DeBar, visits Pierrot. He has a message from McTaggart ordering Pierrot to Lac Bain at once on business. Pierrot is suspicious, but goes. In his absence, McTaggart in the dead of night attacks Baree in his sleep, and is inhaled by the Wild Cat definitely extinguished.

CHAPTER XI.—McTaggart tells Nepesee he has come to take her for his wife, and attempts to seize her. Baree springs at him. The Factor shoots the dog, and thinks him dead. While McTaggart struggles with Nepesee Pierrot returns. Maddened at the sight of the fallen trapper, McTaggart in a dash to the Factor's cabin and kills Pierrot. Nepesee makes her escape with McTaggart in pursuit. On the verge of capture, the girl plunges into a pool, to which she has been death.

CHAPTER XII.—Believing Nepesee dead and stricken with deadly fear, even something like remorse, McTaggart buries Pierrot, burns the cabin, and goes back to Lac Bain. DeBar, who seeks Nepesee, finally giving up. Realized Pierrot is dead but cannot understand why. He has continued absence. McTaggart arranges to go on a trapping expedition.

CHAPTER XIII.—In his wanderings, Baree comes on McTaggart's trail. As soon as the Factor is near, the dog becomes almost human in his craving for revenge. With cunning learned from his association with Pierrot, and Nepesee's white robe, McTaggart traps and spoils the fur of animals caught.

Chapter XIV

By the middle of January the war between Baree and Bush McTaggart had become more than an incident—more than a passing adventure to the beast, and more than an irritating happening to the man. It was, for the time, the elemental rason d'etre of their lives. Baree hung to the trap-line. He haunted it like a devastating specter, and each time that he sniffed afresh the scent of the Factor from Lac Bain he was impressed still more strongly with the instinct that he was avenging himself upon a deadly enemy. Again and again he outwitted McTaggart; he continued to strip his traps of their bait; the humor grew in him more strongly to destroy the fur he came across; his greatest pleasure came to be—not in eating, but in destroying. The fires of his hatred burned fiercer as the weeks passed, until at last he would snap and tear with his long fangs at the snow where McTaggart's feet had passed. And all of the time, away back of his madness, there was a vision of Nepesee that continued to grow more and more clearly in his brain. That first great loneliness—the loneliness of the long days and longer nights of his waiting and seeking on the Gray Loon, oppressed him again as it had oppressed him in the early days of her loss. On starry or moonlit nights he sent forth his wailing cries for her again, and Bush McTaggart, listening to them in the middle of the night, felt strange shivers run up his spine.

The man's hatred was different from the beast's, but perhaps even more implacable. With McTaggart it was not hatred alone. There was mixed with it an indefinable and superstitious fear, a thing he laughed at, a thing he cursed at, but which clung to him as surely as the scent of his trap clung to Baree's nose. Baree no longer stood for the animal alone; he stood for Nepesee. That was the thought that insisted in growing in McTaggart's ugly mind. He had not ceased to hate Baree; he still hated him as he had never hated a man, but he had an even greater reason now for wanting to kill him. It came to

him first in his sleep, in a restless dream, and after that it lived, and lived—the thought that the spirit of Nepesee was guiding Baree in the ravaging of his trap-line!

It was in January that McTaggart caught his first glimpse of Baree. He had placed his rifle against a tree, and was a dozen feet away from it at the time. It was as if Baree knew, and had come to taunt him; for when the Factor suddenly looked up Baree was standing out clear from the dwarf spruce not twenty yards away from him, his white fangs gleaming and his eyes burning like coals. For a space McTaggart stared as if it turned into stone. It was Baree. He recognized the white star, the white-tipped ear, and his heart thumped like a hammer in his breast. Very slowly he began to creep toward his rifle. His hand was reaching for it when like a flash Baree was gone.

Then gave McTaggart his new idea. He blazed himself a fresh trail through the forests parallel with his trap-line but at least five hundred yards distant from it. Wherever a trap or deadfall was set this new trail struck sharply in, like the point of a V, so that he could approach his line unnoticed. By this strategy he believed that in time he was sure of getting a shot at the dog. Again it was the man who was reasoning, and again it was the man who was defeated. The first day that McTaggart followed his new trail Baree also struck that trail. For a little while it puzzled him. Three times he cut back and forth between the old and the new trail. Then there was no doubt. The new trail was the fresh trail, and he followed in the footsteps of the Factor from Lac Bain. Baree had visited each trap, and without exception he had approached each time at the point of the inverted V. After a week of futile hunting, of lying in wait, or approaching at every point of the wind—a period during which McTaggart had twenty times cursed himself into fits of madness, another idea came to him. It was like an inspiration, and so simple that he seemed almost inconceivable that he had not thought of it before.

He hurried back to Post Lac Bain. The second day after he was on the trail at dawn. This time he carried a pack in which there were a dozen strong wolf traps freshly dipped in beaver oil, and a rabbit which he had snared the previous night. Now and then he looked anxiously at the sky. It was clear until late in the afternoon, when banks of dark clouds began rolling up from the east. Half an hour later a few flakes of snow began falling. McTaggart let one of these drop on the back of his mittened hand, and examined it closely. It was soft and downy, and he gave vent to his satisfaction. It was what he wanted. Before running there would be six inches of freshly fallen snow covering the trails.

He stopped at the next trap-house and quickly set to work. First he threw away the poisoned bait in the "house" and replaced it with the rabbit. Then he began setting his wolf traps. Three of these he placed close to the "door" of the house, through which Baree would have to reach for the bait. The remaining nine he scattered at intervals of a foot or sixteen inches apart, so that when he was done a veritable cordon of traps guarded the house. He did not fasten the chains, but let them lay loose in the snow. If Baree got into one trap he would get into others and there would be no use of toggles. His work done, McTaggart hurried on through the thickening twilight of winter night to his shack. He was slightly exhausted. This time there could be no such thing as failure. He had sprung every trap on his way from Lac Bain. In none of those traps would Baree find anything to eat until he came to the "nest" of twelve wolf traps.

Seven inches of snow fell that night, and the whole world seemed turned into a wonderful white robe. Like billows of feathers the snow hung to the trees and shrubs; it gave tall white caps to the rocks, and underneath it was so light that a cartridge dropped from the hand sank to the bottom of it. Baree was on the trapline early. He was more cautious this morning, for there was no longer the scent or snowshoe track of McTaggart to guide him. He struck the first trap about halfway between Lac Bain and the shack in which the Factor was waiting. It was sprung, and there was no bait. Trap after trap he visited, and all of them he found sprung and all without bait. He sniffed the air suspiciously, straining to catch the tang of smoke, a whiff of the man-smell. Along toward noon he came to the "nest"—the twelve treacherous traps waiting for him with gaping jaws half a foot under the blanket of snow. For a full minute he stood well outside the danger line, sniffing the air and listening. He saw the rabbit, and his jaws closed with a hungry click. He moved step nearer. Still he was suspicious—for some strange and inexplicable reason he sensed danger. Anxiously he sought for it with his nose, his eyes, and his ears. And all about him there was a great silence and a great peace. His jaws clicked again. He whined softly. What was it stirring him? Where was the danger he could neither see nor smell? Slowly he circled about the trap-house; three times he circled round it, each circle drawing him a little nearer—until at last his feet almost touched the outer cordon of traps. Another minute he stood still, his ears flattened; in spite of the rich aroma of the rabbit in his nostrils something was drawing him away. In another moment he would have gone, but there came suddenly and from directly behind the trap-house—a fierce little rat-like squeak, and the next instant Baree saw an ermine whiter than the snow tearing hungrily at the flesh of the rabbit. He forgot his strange premonition of danger. He growled fiercely, but his plucky little rival did not budge from his fear.

And then he sprang straight into the "nest" that Bush McTaggart had made for him. * * * * * "A few miles I'm bound up-country

beyond the Barrens." McTaggart felt again the strange thrill.

"Government?" he asked.

The stranger nodded.

"The—Police, perhaps," persisted McTaggart.

"Why, yes—of course—the Police," said the stranger, looking straight into the Factor's eyes. "And now, m'sieu, as a very great courtesy to the law I'm going to ask you to send a bullet through that beast's head before we go on. Or shall I?"

"It's the law of the line," said McTaggart. "To let a trap robber rot in the traps. And that beast was a devil. Listen—"

Swiftly, and yet leaving out none of the fine detail, he told of the weeks and months of strife between himself and Baree; of the maddening futility of all his tricks and schemes and the still more maddening cleverness of the beast he had at last succeeded in trapping.

"He was a devil—that clever," he said fiercely when he had finished. "And now—would you shoot him, or let him lie there and die by inches, as the devil should?"

The stranger was looking at Baree. His face was turned away from McTaggart. He said:

"I guess you are right. Let the devil rot. If you're heading for Lac Bain, m'sieu, I'll travel a short distance with you now. It will take a couple of miles to straighten out the line of my compass."

He picked up his gun. McTaggart heard the way. At the end of half a point the stranger stopped, and pointed

"Straight up there—a good five hundred miles," he said, speaking as lightly as though he would reach home that night. "I'll leave you here."

He made no offer to shake hands. But in going, he said. "You might report that John Madison has passed this way."

After that he traveled straight northward for half a mile through the deep forest. Then he struck westward for two miles, turned at a sharp angle into the south, and an hour after he had left McTaggart he was once more squatted on his heels almost within arms' reach of Baree.

And he was saying, as though speaking to a human companion:

"So that's what you've been, old boy. A trap robber, eh? An outlaw? And you beat him at the game for two months! And for that, because you're a better beast than he is, he wants to let you die here as slow as you can. An outlaw!" His voice broke into a pleasant laugh, the sort of laugh that warns one even a beast. "That's funny. We ought to shake hands, boy, by George, we had! You're a wild one, he says. Well, so am I. Told him my name was John Madison. It ain't. I'm Jim Carvel, and, oh Lord! all I said was 'Police.' And that was right. It ain't a lie. I wanted by the whole corporation—in every damned policemen between Hudson's Bay and the Mackenzie river. Shake, old man. We're in the same boat, an' I'm glad to meet you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Lively Corpse

A woman, whose husband had just died, went to a village store to buy a burial shroud. The storekeeper showed her one, naming the price. "I can go to the next village and get one for half that price," protested the widow. "Yes," was the retort, "and the corpse will have his knees through in a week."

The driver of a water wagon in Cambridge, Mass., was pulled off his cart the other day and arrested for intoxication. That shows the advantage of having a powerful imagination.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 6th day of July A. D. 1926.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Kate J. Valentine, deceased.

Florence H. Logeman, a daughter of said deceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered that the second day of August A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, the stranger was more interested in the captured animal than in himself. He drew a deep breath.

There was something in the voice that reassured McTaggart. It was not a suspicious voice, and he saw that the stranger was more interested in the captured animal than in himself. He drew a deep breath.

"A trap robber," he said. The stranger was staring still more closely at Baree. He thrust his gun downward in the snow and drew nearer to him.

"God save us, but you've got the poor devil in a right proper mess, haven't you?"

There was something in the voice that reassured McTaggart. It was not a suspicious voice, and he saw that the stranger was more interested in the captured animal than in himself. He drew a deep breath.

"A trap robber," he said. The stranger was staring still more closely at Baree. He thrust his gun downward in the snow and drew nearer to him.

"God save us again—a dog!" he exclaimed.

From behind, McTaggart was watching the man with the eyes of a ferret.

"Yes, a dog," he answered. "A wild dog, half wolf at least. He's robbed me of a thousand dollars' worth of fur this winter."

The stranger squatted himself before Baree, with his mittened hands resting on his knees, and his white teeth gleaming in a half smile.

"You poor devil!" he said sympathetically. "So you're a trap robber, eh? An outlaw? And—the Police have got you! And—God save us once more—they haven't played you a very square game!"

He rose and faced McTaggart.

"I had to set a lot of traps like that," the Factor apologized, his face reddening slightly under the steady gaze of the stranger's blue eyes. "And he's going to die there, inch by inch. I'm going to let him starve, and rot in the traps, to pay for all he's done." He picked up his gun, and added, with his eyes on the stranger and his anger ready at the trigger, "I'm Bush McTaggart, the Factor at Lac Bain. Are you bound that way, m'sieu?"

"A few miles. I'm bound up-country

TO THE OWNER OR OWNERS OF ANY AND ALL INTERESTS IN OR LIENS UPON THE LANDS HEREIN DESCRIBED:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued thereto, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,)

County of Crawford.)

Description of land: Lot 16, block 5, Portage Lake Park; Lot 17, block 5, Portage Lake Park; Lot 18, block 5, Portage Lake Park. Amount paid, \$2.98, tax for year of 1921.

FRANK SALES.

Place of business, Grayling, Mich. To Florence E. Camis of the city of Chicago, Illinois, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,)

County of Crawford.)

I do hereby certify and return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 26th day of June, 1926, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post-office address of Florence E. Camis, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service, or of the heir of said grantee, or whereabouts or post-office address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, upon the foregoing described land.

RALPH HANNA,

Deputy Sheriff of said County. Dated July 6th, 1926. My fees, \$85.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,)

County of Crawford.)

Returned and filed with me this 6th day of July A. D. 1926. FRANK SALES. County Clerk.

7-15-4

Thomas Jefferson's historic one-horse gig is now on exhibition at the Sesqui-Centennial exhibition in

Grayling Mercantile Co.'s

BIG JULY

CLEARANCE SALE!

Starts Saturday Morning, July 17th, and Lasts 10 Days

A Store-wide Event. Extraordinary Values that Will Make this Our Greatest Sale!

Specials in Dry Goods Section

Pequot 9-4 Bleached Sheeting.....	55c
Lockwood 9-4 Bleached Sheeting.....	50c
Pequot 42 in. Pillow tubing.....	35c
45 in. Linen finish tubing.....	35c
Berkley 100 Cambric.....	28c
Berkley 60 Cambric.....	21c
Unbleachd Cotton.....	12c
Bleached Muslin.....	12 & 15c
35c Linen Toweling.....	29c
30c Linen Toweling.....	22c
15c Crash Toweling.....	11c
Fancy Percales.....	14c
Polo Shirtng.....	14c
30c Fancy Ginghams.....	23c
25c Fancy Ginghams.....	19c
All Tub Silks, Fancy Crepes, Crepe De Chine and Radium 20 per cent off	

DON'T MISS THIS SPECIAL

20 Ladies Dresses—Silks, Wool and Jersey. Values, up to \$25.00,—now.....	4.95
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LADIES SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Gowns, Teddies, Slips and Bloomers, all at special prices.

MEN'S ATHLETIC UNION SUITS

50c Suits for.....	39c
\$1.00 Suits for.....	79c

Men's Straw Hats One third off

Exceptional Values in Men's 1- and 2-Pant Suits

ONE-THIRD OFF, WHICH MEANS

\$45.00 Suits for.....	30.00
\$30.00 Suits for.....	20.00
\$25.00 Suits for.....	16.67
\$20.00 Suits for.....	13.34

ONE-THIRD OFF ON ALL BOYS TWO-PANTS SUITS—EVERY SUIT ALL WOOL

1 LOT MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS, COLLAR ATTACHED, VALUES UP TO	
\$2.50 for.....	\$1.39
Men's \$2.00 Caps for.....	\$1.65
Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Caps for.....	\$1.85

BOYS' SHOES

Special Values at.....	\$2.19	\$2.39	\$2.49
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MEN'S WORK SHIRTS—SPECIAL

Full Size, Heavy Chambray

\$1.00 Values for.....	75c
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CHILDREN'S HOSE—1/2, 3/4 or FULL LENGTH

50c Hose for.....	39c
35c Hose for.....	25c
25c Hose for.....	19c

All our fine Dress Trousers and Knickers at 1/4 off.

95c Coveralls for Boys.....	75c
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Big Reductions in Our Shoe Dept.

A Special lot of Men's Oxfords at Clean up Prices 1 Lot, per pair.....	\$2.98
1 Lot, per Pair.....	\$3.98
Florsheim Oxfords for.....	\$7.95
\$6.00 Oxfords for.....	\$4.95
1 Lot Work Shoes.....	\$2.59
1 Lot Ladies Low Shoes.....	\$2.85
1 Lot Ladies Low Shoes.....	\$3.95

Ladies Crepe Bloomers.....	39c
3 Pair for.....	\$1.00
1 Lot Ladies Corsets, values \$2.50 to \$5.00 for.....	\$1.00

Sample Blankets

1 Lot All Wool Blankets, full size.....	\$7.95
1 Lot Part Wool Blankets, full size.....	\$3.95
20 Doz. Ladies' Silk Hose, all Colors.....	49c
\$1.50 Pure Silk Hose, All Colors.....	\$1.29
\$1.65 Pure Silk Chiffon Hose, all colors.....	\$1.39

25 Doz. Men's Black Sox Our Regular 15c Value, 3 Pair for.....	25c
Men's 10c White Handkerchiefs, each.....	6c

SPECIAL 20 Children's Coats to go at One-half Price. 15 Ladies' Coats to go at 1/2 price. 50 Girls' Wash Dresses at.....	98c
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Men's, Ladies and Children's Bathing Suits at 20% off

Every Department Offers You Savings from 10 to 50% Below Our Regular Low Prices.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Quality Store
Phone 1251



Big Business Men and Proper Food

Why do the brainiest, keenest, business men eat good bread and milk for lunch? Because executives must be fit—physically and mentally. The average meal of meat and potatoes takes hours to digest. You feel dull and groggy in the afternoon.

Model BREAD

The quality loaf with the butter baked into it.

Model Bakery

J. L. CASSIDY, Prop.

Phone 162

Local News

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1926

Miss Ruby Stephan is spending several weeks in Toledo, Ohio.

The Danish Reading club is meeting this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jens Ellerson.

Miss Ethel Quigley of Flint is visiting her cousin Miss Lura Ensign at the home of Phil Quigley.

Messrs. G. V. McGlinch and David Vernier of Bay City were in Grayling on business Wednesday.

Miss Helen Giegling of Manistee is spending several weeks at the home of her brother, Emil Giegling.

Mrs. Johannes Rasmussen has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Jens Jorgenson in Detroit.

Mrs. James Post, who is ill with typhoid fever was removed from her home to Mercy hospital yesterday.

Mrs. Marion Murphy who has been in Detroit since last fall has resumed her old position at the A. & P. store.

Mrs. S. C. Gothro and sons Roger and Charles of Detroit are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gothro.

Grayling Mercantile Company's July clearance sale starts Saturday and lasts for ten days. Stock up at this sale and save money.

Arthur May, messenger boy for the local Western Union office returned Tuesday from a week's vacation in Pinconning.

Read the Avalanche \$2.00 Per Year

Mr. C. H. Keypor was in Detroit on business a couple of days this week. Henry Trudo motored to Carlo Wednesday to be gone for a couple of days.

Mrs. A. C. Wendt, who has been quite ill at some time is able to be out again and getting along nicely.

Ralph Rector of Detroit is spending the week end with his family at the Bauman cottage at Lake Margrath.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Campbell of Gaylord at Grayling Mercy hospital on Sunday, July 11th, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac LaMotte and daughter Peggy of Detroit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David LaMotte.

Mrs. A. J. McInnis and Mrs. Glen Penard, who are resorting at one of the lakes near Lewiston were in Grayling Wednesday.

Rev. Fr. E. J. Walters of Byron Center is a guest at St. Mary's parsonage. Fr. Walters was a former pastor of the local St. Mary's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Laurent motored over from near Big Rapids Sunday and spent a few hours visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mose Laurent.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. George Atkinson of Rogers City and Mrs. Agnes Spearman of West Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy O. Miles are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, who arrived at their home Monday morning. The little miss will be known as Jane Elizabeth.

Mrs. Ruth Cavanaugh entertained her mother, Mrs. Hattie Cavanaugh of Grand Rapids the first of the week. Her sister, Miss Ruby, who accompanied her mother here is remaining for a week's visit.

"A Message from Mars," one of the most spectacular and thrilling dramas ever produced will be given at the Chautauqua next Sunday night. You will be glad you attended after you hear it. Invite a few friends to attend with you. They will be glad that you mentioned it. Sunday night at 8:00 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roberts and the former's father, Max Landsberg left Sunday by motor for Detroit. The gentlemen expect to return home after spending a few days in the metropolis, while Mrs. Landsberg will remain for several weeks the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Robinson.

Be sure to hear Green and his band at the Chautauqua tent Friday afternoon and evening. You will surely enjoy this fine musical chautauqua.

To honor Mrs. Ollie McLeod, Misses Nola and Odie Sheehy gave a dinner party Tuesday at the home of Mrs. William Hevin. Crystal baskets of sweet peas formed the table decoration together with dainty place cards, while bowls of roses were used in the other rooms. After dinner four tables of "500" were arranged, Miss Annabelle McLeod holding the highest score, Miss Coletta Smith, second and Mrs. Ernest Borchers winning consolation. The guest of honor was presented with a nice gift, it being her birthday anniversary.

Read Grayling Mercantile Company's ad. for bargains in everything in dry goods, ready-to-wear and shoes.

Ferns, roses, daisies and larkspur formed the decoration at the home of Mrs. Oscar P. Schumann on Monday afternoon when about fifty-five ladies were received by Mrs. Schumann and Mrs. Robert H. Gillett. Throughout the afternoon the guests enjoyed the soft strains of violin music beautifully rendered by Herman Hanson, accompanied by Mrs. B. E. Smith. The hostesses were assisted by Mrs. George Alexander and Mrs. H. A. Bauman who poured, Mrs. Chas. Tromble, Mrs. Oscar Hanson, Mrs. Fred Welsh, Mrs. Esbern Hanson, Miss Kristine Salling and Misses Eleanor and Helen Schumann.

Sixty ladies responded to the invitation of Mrs. Oscar Hanson for cards at the Lake Margrath T-Shoppe on Saturday afternoon. Larkspur and ferns were used for decoration. The afternoon was spent playing bridge and "500." Mrs. H. A. Bauman and Mrs. Esbern Hanson held the high scores for bridge and Miss Ingley and Mrs. Burton won the prizes for "500." Mrs. Hanson was assisted by Miss Virginia Hanson of Los Angeles, Miss Virginia Burden of Detroit and Misses Ella and Marlene Hanson.

Mutt and Jeff have joined the Health Squad. Watch our window. Central Drug Store.

GARDEN GIVES LOVELY SETTING FOR WEDDING

A pretty wedding was solemnized Saturday evening at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gunnell of 1125 Boston avenue, when Mrs. Gunnell's sister, Miss Margaret Marnien became the bride of Harry C. Cook of Detroit. The ceremony was performed on the spacious lawn which had been artistically decorated in pink and white for the occasion. Under an archway of flowers, with a beautiful background of stately palms, the young people spoke their vows before Rev. W. I. Francis, pastor of Lakeview Methodist church. The ring service was used. Baskets of flowers and decorated electric lights combined to make the entire lawn beautiful.

The bride was charming in a gown of ashes-of-roses georgette and carried a bouquet of white roses and baby breath. Mrs. Wm. Gunnell was maid of honor and was dressed in a beautiful gown of blue georgette. Miss Helen Cook, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, and was attractive in a gown of blue embroidered crepe-de-chine. The groom was attended by William Gunnell, John Cook, father of the groom, walked with the bride to the altar. Lohengrin's wedding march was rendered by Mrs. W. I. Francis.

Following the ceremony, which was attended by 80 relatives and friends, a reception was held with a wedding supper served.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. W. Green of Grayling; Mrs. C. Christianson of Detroit; Mrs. J. Anderson of Detroit; Mrs. W. Morrow of Saginaw; Mrs. Robert Irish of Saginaw; Miss Helen Cook and John Cook of Detroit. After a short honeymoon in northern Michigan, the young couple will make their home in Detroit.—Flint Daily Journal.

Mr. Cook is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cook of Detroit, former well known residents of Grayling.

Product of General Motors

The Greater OAKLAND SIX

77 Refinements—No Increase in Prices

Foremost among the refinements in the Greater Oakland Six is the Rubber-Silenced Chassis—an epochal and exclusive feature freeing the Oakland Six from the noise and rumbling found in ordinary cars and permitting passengers to ride in quiet, cushioned comfort. This new achievement combines with the Harmonic Balancer to place the Oakland Six far in advance of current motor car design.

Other refinements include smart new Bodies by Fisher in new and

Oakland Six: \$1,025 to \$1,295. Pontiac Six, combination to Oakland Six, \$825. Sedan or Coupe. All prices at factory. Easy to pay on the General Motors Time Payment Plan.

Miss Fedora Montour returned to her duties at Mercy hospital yesterday morning after a two weeks vacation spent in Pinconning and Bay City.

Mrs. P. P. Mahoney, who with Mr. Mahoney and their family are spending several weeks here visiting her mother, Mrs. Rose Balhoff made a trip to Bay Tuesday.

Mrs. D. McDaniels had the misfortune to fall down the cellar at the home of Mrs. Mary Turner recently and break her right arm at the wrist. She is getting along nicely.

Beaver Creek township school district No. 1 at their annual school election this week re-elected Mrs. Jens Hanson as treasurer. Homer Annis was elected moderator to succeed M. R. McDonnell, who resigned.

The Woman's club members entertained their husbands and a few guests at the cottage of Mrs. Dell Walt at Lake Margrath the Wednesday after deduction of all manufacturing expenses, including depreciation, selling and administration, and provision for all taxes, including Federal income tax, the net consolidated income for the Nash Motors Company and its subsidiary, the Ajax Motors Company, amounted to \$6,010,824.45.

Adding to this income for the first quarter, amounting to \$4,137,508.16, gives the company total earnings for the first six months of \$10,148,332.61.

With reference to the condition of the company and the outlook for the future, President C. W. Nash expressed himself as being well satisfied with the soundness of general business and the prospect for continued excellent Nash sales.

The regular monthly meeting of the directors of the various lumber companies was held in Grayling yesterday and the following were in attendance: O. S. Hawes, F. C. Burden, A. E. and F. L. Michelson, all of Detroit, E. J. Cornwell of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. George Atkinson of Rogers City and Mrs. Agnes Spearman of West Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy O. Miles are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, who arrived at their home Monday morning. The little miss will be known as Jane Elizabeth.

Archie McKay of Flint, a former resident is in Grayling this week calling on old friends. Mr. McKay married Miss Edith Woodfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Woodfield. Mrs. McKay passed away about a year ago at their home in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Smith and son Glenn returned home Tuesday from a motor trip visiting the northern resorts around Petoskey, Charlevoix and other points. They left again Wednesday for Flint for a short visit with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Landsberg and the former's father, Max Landsberg left Sunday by motor for Detroit. The gentlemen expect to return home after spending a few days in the metropolis, while Mrs. Landsberg will remain for several weeks the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Robinson.

Be sure to hear Green and his band at the Chautauqua tent Friday afternoon and evening. You will surely enjoy this fine musical chautauqua.

Are you enjoying the Chautauqua? The local committee has engaged the Chautauqua so that the home people may see and hear some high class attractions at little expense. Let's show our appreciation by attending.

Harry Reynolds has resigned as village night marshal and Mr. Johannes Rasmussen was appointed by Mayor Hanson at the council meeting held Tuesday night, to fill the vacancy. The appointment was confirmed by the council. Mr. Reynolds has accepted a position at the M. C. freight house succeeding Peter Borchers, who expects to leave Grayling soon.

Reuben S. Babbitt has been engaged as caretaker of the local free tourist park. Tourists stopping at that place will appreciate this convenience, especially as Mr. Babbitt knows every section of the county probably better than any other living person and will be able to enlighten patrons of the park as to the many attractions we have to offer, and also to direct them to any places they may desire to visit. His duties began there today.

Sixty ladies responded to the invitation of Mrs. Oscar Hanson for cards at the Lake Margrath T-Shoppe on Saturday afternoon. Larkspur and ferns were used for decoration. The afternoon was spent playing bridge and "500." Mrs. H. A. Bauman and Mrs. Esbern Hanson held the high scores for bridge and Miss Ingley and Mrs. Burton won the prizes for "500." Mrs. Hanson was assisted by Miss Virginia Hanson of Los Angeles, Miss Virginia Burden of Detroit and Misses Ella and Marlene Hanson.

Mutt and Jeff have joined the Health Squad. Watch our window. Central Drug Store.

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Product of General Motors

NASH PREDICTS BIG FUTURE

At a meeting of the directors of the Nash Motors Company held Friday, July 9, action was taken in the form of establishing the stock on a regular dividend basis of \$5.00 quarterly per share, and declaring \$1.00 per share covering the first two quarters of this fiscal year which began December 1st, 1925, and, also, declaring an additional dividend of \$1.00 representing an extra dividend of \$5.00 per share for the past two quarters, both dividends payable August 2nd, 1926, to holders of stock at the close of business July 20, 1926. The company reported that for the second quarter of its 1926 fiscal year, covering the three months ending May 31st, 1926, after deduction of all manufacturing expenses, including depreciation, selling and administration, and provision for all taxes, including Federal income tax, the net consolidated income for the Nash Motors Company and its subsidiary, the Ajax Motors Company, amounted to \$6,010,824.45.

Adding to this income for the first quarter, amounting to \$4,137,508.16, gives the company total earnings for the first six months of \$10,148,332.61.

With reference to the condition of the company and the outlook for the future, President C. W. Nash expressed himself as being well satisfied with the soundness of general business and the prospect for continued excellent Nash sales.

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